



When you love someone
you're supposed to kiss them.

Adieu Flowerface

A Sonnet for a Truly Beautiful Girl

*My heart weeps and my eyes bleed undying love
for you, Flowerface - a love which slays me.
Your beauty - yine blushing trust stabs me through
with Cupid's black iron-forged dart. Set me free
of lust to touch and taste with more than eyes.
To need you is more than my mind can bear;
it pains my soul nigh unto death in dreams
which flood my thoughts with heart's cruel phantasmies.*

*Chylde of Gode I claim to be... but wonder why
my lips yearn to kiss thy fruit forbidden.
O set my stomach on fire with one look...
your kind approval of my tongue's desire
for to caress, nay, penetrate thy thoughts
and like a tear wet yine innocent lips.*

*a nameless nobody
April 2015
Victoria BC Canada*

malgré-nix



*y° Gode Chylde of our facred blue Ever-Virgin
& of Church Triumphant - an unworthy bastard*



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I Love You



Ma'at

